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Sunday 505

Honey, I'm home now and will mail

this so that you'll get it sooner.

I'll write another letter tonight. Got your telegram or night letter or whatever it was and was so glad to hear from you.

Did you get tight, darling? I hope you enjoyed the train trip, honey, I miss you so.

You can't imagine how you've helped me through the pain of that operation. Whenever I felt slightly sore I'd think about you and the pain would completely vanish.

Your love & sweetness has done so much, sweetheart, you'll never know - I don't know what I'll ever do

without you, honey. You're so wonderful.

I love you so, my darling.

well, honey, I'd better mail this
before it gets book-length-~~novelish~~.

Please write soon, honey. I
adore you. Take care of yourself.

You have all my love,

Always,

Dottie

Love is action

Honey, I can't tell you how much
you've done for me this week. Honestly,
honey, you've changed my whole
outlook on life. You can't imagine
how awful it was to fear marriage
& look upon the whole business
with disgust.

I wish I could thank you
enough for what you've done for
me. I know I'll never be able to,
though. What I formerly looked
on with disgust & fear & dread, I ~~now~~
now know is beautiful & wonderful.
Just about the most wonderful
thing that will ever happen to
me.

It's so wonderful to have that
off my mind. I wanted to marry

you so but I dreaded it at the same time. I am so thankful for this week, my darling, because without it, I'm positive our marriage would have been a completely unhappy one. My love for you may have been strong enough but I'm certainly glad that things happened this way.

Thank you so much, my darling. I'm the luckiest person in the world to be marrying you. I thank God every night for your love & pray it will always be the same.

Mother will be back any moment but I just had to write this before I forgot. I love you so, my darling. I wish you were here in my arms, kissing the corner of my mouth. I love you.